

the wedding, for that hard pill of a mother washed her hands of the whole affair and consigned her daughter to some sort of life-long hoodoo. The hoodoo did not work. This happened ten years ago, and I have never had one quail of conscience over jabbing a handspike into Heaven's special affairs; for in the West there is no more prosperous, happy home than on that ranch in Idaho.

A Word for Mothers

BRIDES bring me troubles—to burn. They are burning troubles,—all the little failures and disasters and misunderstandings that come when a young husband begins to discover the angel he has married is an execrable cook and knows as much about house-keeping in general as a—a real angel. It is almost funny to read about coffee like mud, or a stove that will smoke, or a masterful servant, or roaches, or red ants, or a fraudulent marketman, until you realize that the blurs on the paper were once real tears.

When I remember these pathetic confidences, I feel like closing with a lecture to mothers. There are so many mothers who rear a young daughter well and carefully, making them ready to face everything in life except the real inevitable that comes to nearly all of us. She sees to it that the girl is sweet and refined in manner, is artis-

tic in her tastes, careful of her company, is able to carry herself well in society; she is intelligent, attractive, or even highly accomplished, except in the most needful of all accomplishments: housewifery. For the life of me I cannot understand such culpable negligence.

Should an utterly untrained servant engage to work for such a woman, it would be considered an outrage. Yet she sanctions the marriage of her daughter, knowing she is hopelessly ignorant of how to manage a home. It is not a new situation; mothers have been criminally foolish for Heaven knows how many generations. The worst of it is the poor woman is as guilty as the rich. She sees what she sees and hears of "society." She wants her daughter first, last, and every time to be "a lady."

If you could read the tearful appeals I receive from girls who have taken upon themselves the responsibility of a home without the slightest idea of how to care for it, your heart would ache for them as well as for the man they have married. Generally they ask me to commend to them a cookbook that will teach them everything. A cookbook is a useful enough companion (I have to confess this for the sake of my publishers); but God pity the poor young housewife who is condemned to learn the first steps of the way from a cookbook!

BACK TO NATURE

which he spent six dollars for baskets. The violets he had sold paid for all the seed and labor in his garden; so he did not count them. The ginseng had netted him forty-five hundred dollars.

Without going into further detail of all the transactions, his sheet showed as follows:

Pigeons	\$2,500
Mushrooms	1,000
Grapes	90
Ginseng	4,500
Asparagus	2,000
Water lilies and aquatic flowers	510
Trout	300
Frogs	700
Duck feathers	300
Ducks	250
Chickens	450
Pheasants	300
Honey	700

Total.....\$13,600

He sat there musing over the three happy years he had spent, of the money he had in the bank, and of the deed he had to the property. He began to take account of the stock on hand, to add to the figures he had just set down, when a drop of rain hit him on the nose, and he looked up, to find a fearful storm coming rapidly down the creek. He gazed in wonder; for in its midst he saw a whirling, seething cloud of water in the center of the storm which reminded him of cyclones he had read of, or of waterspouts he had heard of at sea. It whirled down the little creek valley toward him, and then swung off across the road, drenching him to the skin before he could move.

He started for the house; but as he rose he looked up the creek and saw sweeping down the valley toward him a wall of water at least six feet high, and in an instant he knew that the dam half a mile up the creek had broken. As the wave struck his property, he saw swirling on its crest a confused mass of his fence and his ducks, while here and there a great blooming mass of water lilies showed white as the foam. From time to time a frog would jump madly out of the swirl, his long legs trailing behind him like a comet, showing him to be frightened by this turbulence of his native element. On the opposite side of the creek, with a medley of squawks and cackles, pheasants, bantam hens, and huge fat Plymouth Rock chickens fluttered up in advance of the flood, only to fall helpless and be submerged. The wreck swept under the bridge, and he turned to run toward the house, only to find that the end of the bridge was submerged, and a space thirty feet long between himself and the high ground was running ten feet deep in muddy water, on the surface of which floated every form of wreckage his farm would produce.

Another swirl of the wind brought the waterspout his way once more, almost drowning him as he stood, and when it had passed, leaving him breathless, he looked toward the house again, to see a break come in the bank of the millrace where he had set the irrigation pipe. It gradually widened, till the tiny rill became a torrent.

He tried to scream to Rose above the roar of the waters that surrounded him. The whole millrace had turned into his back lot and was now rushing down in his direction,

scattering beehives, uprooting ginseng and asparagus. Agonized, he watched the labor of three years swept clean off the hillside, and then the water ate its way into the back of the house. He began to see muddy water filled with mushrooms literally spurring from the basement windows, and then the house toppled, slued halfway round, and the waterspout hit him again. He was drowning, and almost with his last gasp he heard his wife's scream from the house—which woke him up!

Then the Awakening

MIKE the bull pup, who had grown tired of watching the hose play on the little back yard, had begun to worry it, and had turned it on Tom, almost drowning him in reality. The scream that woke him from his happy dream was his wife calling, "Tom! Be careful of that hose! You are squirting water all over my clean kitchen floor!" He kicked the pup and walked wearily up the stairs to change his clothes, muttering, "Well, some of those things would work if I only had a little piece of ground."

The call back to Nature—back to the farm—cannot be stilled even by a bull pup, and a lissome, leaky, loosened hose.

RIDING THE BELLS

THE ringing of a bell is not, as a rule, a performance particularly trying to the nerves; but there is one set of bell ringers—the members of which must know no fear, for a moment of tremor would in all probability be for them the moment of death. They are the bell ringers of the Giralda, in Seville.

When the city is to make merry on feast days the ringers climb to the belfry, and then, by the aid of a rope and steps cut in the wall of the tower, each mounts to the bell he is to ring and stands astride the shoulder of the brazen monster. Then he presses the bell with his feet, holding on the cross-piece on which the mass of metal is swung.

Gradually the great bell sways to the muscular movement of the man astride it, until it acquires a momentum that swings the hammer, first gently, and then with increasing force, as the sweep of the bell widens, until the air is trembling from the giant blows that strike the massive sides of the monster.

The mere vibration of the atmosphere, as the huge bells ring out, would be enough to make an unpractised ringer turn dizzy and fall from his perch. But this is not all; for many bells are ringing in the belfry at the same time in obedience to the movements of their riders, and the din is deafening.

Notwithstanding all this, the riders bend and rise and fall with the action of the bells, now appearing to the observer from below to be in a horizontal position as the bell reaches the limit of its swing, and again riding gracefully to an upright position as the monster sways backward with another thundering note.

The most extraordinary part of the daring performance is the sight of a bell ringer calmly swaying the bell while it hangs far out of the belfry over the city; for the outward swing sends the counterpoise with the ringer into space beyond the arch.

Thousands of People Are Now Buying Their FIRST Typewriter!

Curs is the new way. It couldn't be done before. Our syndicate now makes the price so remarkably low and the plan so astonishingly easy that you can't afford not to get a typewriter. The proof is in the coupon here—the price—and the pleasure we take in sending you the typewriter you want on 5 days' FREE TRIAL. Then, you must be absolutely satisfied. You are the sole judge. We have no say. We get no money until you prove that you want to keep the typewriter. There's no delay. No salesman calls. No deposit. No collectors. No interest. After satisfied, you can pay us on easy terms—only \$5 down and \$5 a month. You don't have to pay us \$100. You stop paying when we get \$50, and so you save \$50. Pay \$5 and then stop. It's so easy you won't feel it. The Oliver No. 3 pays its own way and lasts a lifetime.



Also handsome Metal Top Case, Tools, Ribbon and Instruction Book FREE.

You Can Learn in 5 Minutes to Operate the OLIVER No. 3 Visible Typewriter

Open your machine and sit down and write. Everybody's doing it. Even children. All the family often use it.

You see before you every letter and word as you write. By our simple instructions you can sit down and immediately operate the Oliver No. 3.

In a few days you, or any of your family, can learn to write on it faster than with pen or pencil. And using pen or pencil is nowadays an "apology"—not "business-like." Your letters will be welcome—read, because plain and readable. You keep a carbon copy—saving future misunderstandings, losses, mistakes.

Bills, typewritten, are paid most promptly. Don't RENT any typewriter—Don't "spend" RENT money—Save money—This way it's invested—And always yours—you OWN the machine. If "renting" now send that machine back.

Buying and owning, our way, means only a few cents a day—about the same as "renting," for which you get or own nothing but the service while using a "rented" machine.

Many thousands, who formerly "rented," have changed to our easy plan—and are now satisfied owners. Why not you? Make us easy payments like rent.

It costs us only about 50 cents to tell you this way. But if we sent an agent or salesman you would also have to pay the "extras"—salaries, traveling expenses, hotel bills, etc., etc.

We offer you this \$50 difference in our low price, saving you all such "selling" expense, because we leave it all to you. That's our way.

Telling you this plan here, and in letters by mail, instead of agents and salesmen, costs us less than a dollar on the average and saves you at least \$50. But you must be satisfied first—before you pay us a cent. The coupon below proves that.

You don't have to keep it a minute longer than you want it after liberal 5 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

The risk is all ours. We also even pay the return express charges if you say so.

—You who now want a typewriter
—You who have always wanted one
—You who thought you couldn't have one—

Now Is Your Time—Don't Put It Off—Send the Coupon NOW!

All you have to do is to send us your shipping instructions on the 5-day free trial coupon below.

Think of it—the best typewriter money can buy. Note the Points of Advantage: Visible writing; universal keyboard; quality work; manifold carbon copies; ruled lines; easy to operate; light action; lifetime durability; portable, compact and efficient.

Why wait? Could we make a better offer, absolutely at our risk? Decide now and fill in the coupon. A pencil will do.

Typewriters Distributing Syndicate
159AQ N. State St., Chicago, Ill. (32)

FREE TRIAL COUPON

Typewriters Distributing Syndicate
159AQ N. State St., Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen—Ship me an Oliver Typewriter, Model No. 3, on approval. If entirely satisfactory, I agree to remit \$5 within five days from date I receive machine and \$5 each month thereafter for nine months until the full purchase price of \$50 is paid. (Otherwise I will notify you to take back the typewriter at your expense. It is understood that the title will remain in your name until the purchase price is paid in full.)

Name.....

Address.....

Reference.....



AMERICAN BANKERS ASSOCIATION TRAVELERS' CHEQUES

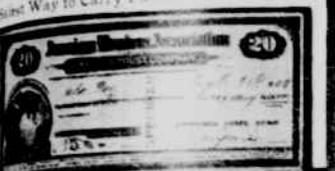
Pay Your Hotel Bills with "A.B.A." Cheques when you travel in Europe, America, or any part of the world.

Strangers are justified in refusing the offer of accepting your personal cheque, or a certified cheque in payment for services or purchases.

But in tendering "A.B.A." Cheques you are undoubtedly good for their value, and they identify you to persons called upon to accept them.

These cheques solve most of the money problems of travelers; they have fixed values in the moneys of the leading countries, and are current at New York or London, and exchange rates in other countries; they are much safer and handier to carry than money. A wallet well filled with \$100, \$50, \$20 and \$10 cheques will add greatly to the pleasure of your journey.

Write to Bankers' Trust Company, 7 Wall Street, New York, for information as to where you can obtain the cheques in your locality, and an interesting booklet, "The Surest Way to Carry Funds."



BUY THEM FROM YOUR OWN BANKER OR IF HE CANNOT SUPPLY THEM APPLY TO BANKERS TRUST COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Something New

The Biggest Surprise of the Age Post Card Photos on Paper Direct No Negatives

Have your chance to start your own money-making business. No experience needed. Everybody can do it. Send for the MANDEL COMBINATION No. 1 CAMERA

Get the biggest money getting business on street corners, at fairs and at all outdoor exhibitions. Mr. N. M. Mandel, of Maywood, Ill., writes: "I cleaned up \$12.50 on Sunday. You can do the same. The camera makes 100 post cards (2x3) on paper direct. No Negatives. Also 1-inch photos. Write for Booklet and Circular FREE. Write Today for Booklet and Circular FREE. Juan Ferrero Co., Dept. 22, Congress and LaSalle Sts., Chicago



The Health Merry-Go-Round is a muscle and lung exerciser. Has four wheels and is propelled by the feet and hands. It keeps the blood circulating and the heart strong. It is a great exercise for the old and young. It is a great exercise for the old and young. It is a great exercise for the old and young. Write for details of 5 days' trial.

Health Merry-Go-Round Co., Dep. A-11 Quincy, Ill.

If YOU Would Be Successful Stop Forgetting

MEMORY THE BASIS OF ALL KNOWLEDGE. DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 20 Auditorium Building, Chicago.

LEARN JEWELERS ENGRAVING. Write for details of 5 days' trial.

OLD COINS WANTED. Write for details of 5 days' trial.

A. W. KRATZ, 409 Chestnut St., Milwaukee, Wis.